resource for the community I represent, but it is truly a national and international asset in our ongoing war on cancer. Following my remarks, I would like to include for the benefit of my colleagues, a recent column by Ernest Hooper of The St. Petersburg Times which talks about the early days at Moffitt and the life-changing experience of its first patient David Sheppard.

Mr. Speaker, The Moffitt Cancer Center is an outstanding example of a public and private partnership that serves all of mankind. Its staff battles cancer and saves lives every day and for that thousands of cancer survivors are eternally grateful. Thousands if not millions more will one day also benefit from the ongoing research activities there as they identify new cures and one day preventative medicine that will fight the scourge of cancer.

[From the St. Petersburg Times, Oct. 30, 2006]

20 GOOD YEARS OF MOFFITT

(By Ernest Hooper)

The restless night is still fresh in David Sheppard's mind.

The difficulties of his rare bone marrow blood disease grew more intense. His doctors had scheduled him for admission to the hospital that afternoon, but because he became more ill overnight, they told him to rush over that morning.

They didn't send him to just any hospital, however. They sent him to a bright, new treatment facility. It seemed more like a mall, Sheppard said. It didn't have any antiseptic, medicinal odors.

''It was this big, beautiful place,'' Sheppard recalled Friday. ''It was nice to have this nice, new facility.''

That's how Sheppard, husband, father and Wharton High assistant principal, became the H. Lee Moffitt Cancer Center & Research Institute's first patient on Oct. 27, 1986.

Sheppard and Julie Y. Djeu, Moffitt's first researcher, were scheduled to join employees in a 20th anniversary celebration Saturday night at Saddlebrook Resort. The center's first physician, Dr. Richard Karl, was not able to attend, but recognizing some of the center's firsts was a neat way to commemorate the anniversary.

For Sheppard, it was an opportunity to show his appreciation. He raves about the helpful and kind Moffitt staff.

''I'm very grateful that they were there 20 years, ago,'' he said. ''A lot of people have received good treatment there. I was just the first one to walk through the door.'' Sheppard, who graduated from King High, told Moffitt officials he ''wouldn't be here today without the lifesaving care I got that very first day.'' He actually continued to get treatment from a Moffitt oncologist and hematologist after that first visit.

In a sense, he gives back as a 13–year school district veteran.

Sheppard is pleased to help shepherd the lives of our young people. Over the years, he's even dealt with some students who were facing their own battles with cancer. Sheppard said he doesn't necessarily offer any specific counsel or share his story, but he certainly listens with a sympathetic ear.

''I had done some tutoring and I just decided to stick with it,'' Sheppard said. ''I also was looking at options for careers that I might be able to handle because of my disease. I couldn't consider being a Navy pilot or a firefighter.''

Maybe he didn't turn into a Top Gun fighter, but Sheppard still is flying high. After all, if it wasn't for Moffitt, he might not be celebrating turning 37 today.

Happy Birthday, David Sheppard. Happy Birthday, Moffitt.

That's all I'm saying.

IN MEMORY OF MAYOR J. PALMER GAILLARD, JR.

HON. JOE WILSON

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, November 14, 2006

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, former mayor of Charleston, J. Palmer Gaillard, Jr., died July 28, 2006, leaving a legacy of public service that will always be cherished. He served as mayor of South Carolina's most historic city from 1959 to 1975.

He was married to the former Lucy Foster Gaillard of Charleston for 57 years, who preceded him in death on October 6, 2001. Surviving are three sons, J Palmer Gaillard III and his wife Henrietta Freedman Gaillard, W. Foster Gaillard and his wife Susan Street Gaillard, and Thomas H. Gaillard, all of Charleston, SC; 5 grandchildren, John P. Gaillard IV, M.D. and his wife Lori, Emmie Gaillard Hershey and her husband Clay, Mary Loize Gaillard, Susan Huguenin Gaillard and W. Foster Gaillard, Jr.; and 3 great grandchildren, Clay W. Hershey, Jr., Thomas Gaillard Hershey, and Alston M. Gaillard.

The following op-ed was published in tribute in The Post and Courier, August 3, 2006. The author is prominent Charleston attorney and author, Robert N. Rosen. We share the same experience in that Mayor Gaillard's race was my first participation in politics at the behest of my mother, Wray G. Wilson, who had me deliver precinct voter call lists on election day for the mayor when I was 12 years old.

''WE NEED A CHANGE'': J. PALMER GAILLARD'S LEGACY FOR CHARLESTON

(By Robert Rosen)

My earliest recollection of participating in politics is the Gaillard-Morrison race for mayor of Charleston. I was 12 years old. At the behest of my father, Morris D. Rosen, I handed out a piece of paper (it would be an exaggeration to call it ''campaign literature'') called a ''ticket'' with a big headline that read ''We Need a Change'' and a picture of the ballot led by the young, dynamic reform candidate, J. Palmer Gaillard, Jr. It was 1959. Gaillard campaigned, like all opponents of incumbents, for ''change.''

After his election, Gaillard, as mayor, was a blend of hard-headed, no-nonsense conservatism (he was a notorious penny-pincher when it came to the city budget) and flexible pragmatism. He realized in the early 1960s that the old peninsula city of Charleston which ended at Mount Pleasant Street and the edges of the Ashley and Cooper rivers could not remain economically viable, and he aggressively pursued annexation of the West Ashley district to the city.

Mayor Gaillard made many other important contributions to the city of Charleston, but none compare to his leadership in the transition from an era of segregation and Jim Crow to integration and racial equality.

When he became mayor, Charleston was a segregated city with all that implies—segregated restaurants, schools, buses and public restrooms. Gaillard's views on the issues were conventional. Segregation was then the Southern way of life. He reflected the opinions and beliefs of his friends, neighbors and supporters.

But when the Civil Rights movement came to Charleston in the 1960s—the sit-down movement at King Street lunch counters, Civil Rights marches, demonstrations (peaceful and not so peaceful), and the Medical University Hospital strike—Palmer Gaillard guided the city through various crises over 15 years with a steady and fair hand.

He believed, first and foremost, in the rule of law. He did not wink at violence or intimidation. When told that the federal courts would order the integration of city facilities—the first municipal facilities in South Carolina—the only question he asked his lawyers (among them, my father) was, ''What is the law?'' He immediately instructed his lawyers to obey the law, which meant acquiescence in integration, something the majority of white Charlestonians adamantly opposed.

''The Charleston hospital strike of 1969 made national headlines. Black hospital workers marched and agitated to protest racial discrimination and poor working conditions at the Medical University. Coretta Scott King, Andrew Young and Ralph Abernathy all came to Charleston. The National Guard was called out to maintain the peace. ''The strike of hospital workers in Charleston, S.C., has become the country's tensest civil rights struggle,'' The New York Times editorialized in the first of three editorials on the subject. Ralph Abernathy later wrote of his stay in the Charleston jails, ''I remembered the Birmingham jail and considered myself fortunate.''

Palmer Gaillard and his Police Chief John Conroy (dubbed ''Mr. Cool'' by the local press) kept the peace and allowed the protestors to protest, which was their right. The crisis passed. The strike was resolved. The peace was preserved. No one was killed. No Southern demagogues stood in doorways or made fools of themselves on national television like George Wallace in Alabama or Lester Maddox in Georgia.

Gaillard was the quintessential Charleston conservative. But he was a leader. He appointed Richard E. Fields the first black judge in South Carolina since Reconstruction to the Charleston Municipal Court. On Palmer Gaillard's watch, segregation peacefully gave way to integration in the most Southern of cities, where both secession and the Civil War began.

When Palmer Gaillard campaigned on the theme ''We Need a Change,'' he certainly did not mean a revolution in Southern racial mores, laws and customs. But those who correctly demanded change found in him the right man to preside over that historic change: an honest, forthright, law abiding, hard-headed Huguenot, and one of the great mayors of the city of Charleston.

SECTION 1036(C) OF THE NATIONAL DEFENSE AUTHORIZATION ACT, HR 5122

HON. VIC SNYDER

OF ARKANSAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, November 14, 2006

Mr. SNYDER. Mr. Speaker, press statements by the chairman imply that section 1036(C) accomplishes something for veterans with disabilities, but this one-sentence provision says nothing about veterans. Even though the Paralyzed Veterans of America did a visit to the island and concluded Santa Rosa Island is not appropriate for hunting for people with disabilities, the provision stayed in the defense bill. No language in section 1036(C) does anything to offset the high fees associated with individuals hunting this privately owned herd. No language in section 1036(C)